

Our Times-Dispatch

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HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

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THURSDAY, MAY 9, 1907.

Intellect is the edge of the ax, but moral power is the back which gives force to the blow.—Horace Mann.

The Genius of the Law.

The Lynchburg News comments at length on our remarks touching the unwritten law, and says that The Times-Dispatch regards the question from an entirely logical standpoint.

"But," the *News* adds, "it adds, 'is predicted' upon a very different, and a quite indefensible theory. Instead of making the law fit the crime of the original wrongdoer, the Alexandria legislator would have it protect the party who himself undertakes to adequately punish that wrongdoer. The distinction to be observed here is very obvious. We lay down the broad proposition that if by virtue of a crime a man deserves to die, then the law should inflict the penalty, and not practically allow the citizen who is outraged by the crime to himself perform the function of trial-court and executioner."

That proposition is perfectly sound. The law permits no man to avenge his own wrongs. But this rule is based on the presumption and guarantee that the law provides penalties adequate to every crime and misdemeanor. As a rule, the law does impose such penalties; but is the penalty for the crime under discussion in all cases adequate? Men do not think so, and hence the unwritten law.

That is the fact which we must reckon with and upon which The Times-Dispatch would rivet public attention, in the hope of finding a remedy. It is idle to discuss the abstract question, whether or not a man should say another if that other has defiled his home, for the laws of God and the State forbid him. The question is whether or not an American jury will convict a man who has committed murder under such provocation, and experience shows that, as a rule, it will not.

Manifestly, the law as it now stands is at fault, and the unwritten law will stand until the written law is made more effective; or at least until there is a radical change in public sentiment. What does it avail to urge a man thus injured to "let the law take its course," when the extreme penalty of the law is a fine of a few dollars. Mind you, we are not discussing ethics or morals, but facts and conditions.

Our Lynchburg contemporary in the course of its argument against the *News* proposal says that it is a mistake to set up the claim that in killing a betrayer a man is defending his home. "He is defending nothing," says the *News*. "The wrong has been done, and his act of killing spells revenge—personal revenge, pure and simple."

By the same token we might say that in executing a murderer the law defends nothing, for the wrong has been done. But the law does defend something. The penalties of the law are society's defense and protection, and the execution of a murderer is a notice of the law's penalties, and a warning to all men of evil passions. It is so also with the unwritten law, and that, in our belief, is the reason for its existence and toleration. The penalty of the written law deters no man from committing this crime, and society turns to the unwritten law for protection. Make the written law as effective in deterring this crime as it is in deterring other crimes, and there will be no more excuse for the unwritten law than there is for other forms of lynch law.

Telephone Manners.

A member of the Texas Legislature is determined to improve telephone manners, and to that end has introduced a bill providing that if any person shall, while talking to another person over the telephone, curse or abuse such person, or use any vulgar or abusive language to such person, or connect him, or any of his female relatives, in any manner calculated to provoke a breach of peace, he shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be fined not less than \$5 nor more than \$100.

The telephone is the most provoking of all modern inventions; yet it may be used as a means of grace. We know of no better exercise for the cultivation of patience and amiability. If one will only learn to be patient and amiable with his telephone, he will attain to such a state of perfection as to make Job look like a common scold.

The telephone also affords the means of cultivating the virtue of consideration. First, we should have consideration for the operator. At times she may be provoking, but think of the

provocations she has! Think of the number of impatient, unreasonable and ill-natured persons she has to deal with during the day! Would any of us, under a like strain, hold the lid down as well as she does? Time and again, when she replies "busy," her veracity is questioned. But that is due to ignorance. We imagine that she says "busy" to save the trouble of making a connection. That is not the fact. On the contrary, an expert testifies that it is easier for an operator to establish a connection than to reply "Line busy." Recollection of this simple fact may perhaps smooth out the asperities of a state of mind evoked by a hasty conclusion that the operator simply is shirking. Follow a call into the main exchange, for example. You ask for a certain number. The operator immediately informs you the line is busy. How does she know? Simply by a little auditory click in the receiver when she tried to "plug in" on the line asked for. She cannot tell you who is talking on the line, how long it has been in use, or how long it is likely to be "busy." All the information she possesses is a "click," but it is sufficient to advise her that some one of the 100 other operators in the exchange had a prior call from or to that number. Had the line been clear, the effort to complete the connection would have been no greater than that required to get the "click"; hence, the task of informing a caller that the line is busy is just so much extra labor—in fact, it involves a double burden, as the subscriber will usually repeat the call until he is able to transact his business. Obviously, therefore, the genius of the operator is to establish the connection when it is first called for. She has no motive in doing otherwise.

Remember these things, and have consideration for the operator. It will make her life more pleasant, and it will help your soul.

And let us have consideration for one another. There are too many telephone calls. We should never call a busy man to the telephone, unless the subject is of sufficient importance to warrant a note or a visit to his office. Every telephone call on a busy man is an interruption and a consumption of his time. We have no right to make such drafts upon him to ask trifling questions.

Consideration for the rights, the convenience and the feelings of others is a large part of religion.

The Conviction of Chisolm.

The conviction of A. R. Chisolm, former paying teller of a national bank in Birmingham, who embezzled \$100,000 to "corner the cotton market of the world," will not prevent other defalcations, but it will have a deterrent effect upon a species of crime too frequent in this day and time. The defendant came from an old and prominent family in the South, and the opinion was expressed by many that his family connection would save him. The fact that the bank was not crippled by the teller's pilfering was another point in his favor. Moreover, the plea was entered that he was insane when he committed the crime, and therefore not responsible. But nothing availed, and after the verdict of guilty was rendered the defendant made a statement to the court in which he denied that he was of unsound mind.

Some think that the penalty was too light; but we agree with the *News* leader that the conviction of this man, in view of his social and political associations, was a distinct triumph of justice, and it will have a wholesome influence. The insanity plea is being carried to such absurd extremes that it is in fair way to become a public joke. It may continue to do duty in murder trials, but the verdict in the Chisolm case shows that it will not save a confessed thief from the penitentiary. Every conviction of this character adds stability to our financial institutions, and increases public respect for the courts.

Temperance vs. Politics.

When the remarkable fact developed at Jamestown that the Governors of the Carolinas were ardent temperance men, newspapers everywhere seized the incident as a text for prohibition editorials. The discussion has been serious and elevating. It has directed attention to the interesting significance that while the South is still the backbone of the Democratic party, it is likewise the home of prohibition, and that the spirit is spreading over a very wide area. The Nashville Banner remarks in this connection that the South-to-day lives more nearly in conformity with the strict precepts of the Pilgrim fathers than does New England, "which boasts of still possessing the conscience of the forefathers."

Our Eastern contemporaries need not be surprised, however, that the prohibition party has failed to grow and gain strength in the face of this Southern record for temperance. There is a vast difference between the two. Many of the leading enemies of alcoholic drink would not support a prohibition candidate for the presidency mainly for the reason that it would mean the throwing away of votes. They have found, moreover, that not a few designing politicians have undertaken to win fame and glory and office by advocating a straight fight, and the public falls to be impressed with the actual sincerity of the so-called leaders.

Almost everywhere in the South to-day the movement and tendency are against the saloon, and it has been driven out of many cities and States where its foothold was thought to have been secure. There are forty-seven "dry" counties in Kentucky, the greatest whiskey-making State in the country. There is prohibition in a majority

of the counties in Texas, and that condition prevails in South Carolina since the dispensary was abolished by the Legislature. Most of us are familiar with the record in Virginia. For years North Carolina led all States in the amount of corn liquor manufactured, but the industry has been well nigh ruined. There are a few licensed distilleries and a few notorious moonshine establishments in the dark corners of the mountains, although there is absolute prohibition in ninety per cent. of the counties. The attempt to have the Legislature, at its last session, order an election for State prohibition, was discouraged by the Anti-Saloon League, a powerful organization, and on the broad ground that in seeking to win a complete victory the temperance forces might lose everything. It was a sensible move. Still, it is extremely doubtful if any Democrat could be elected Governor of North Carolina on an out-and-out prohibition ticket, and that, too, despite the fact, that only a few saloon counties remain. From this it is reasonable and logical to infer that while the people have been aroused to that point where they are prepared to drive out the common enemy, they are not willing to have politics control temperance. The latter, they believe, should stand on its own merits.

A Word for the Dairymen.

It is very far from the purpose of The Times-Dispatch to create the impression that the milk which is sold in this community is generally impure, or that dairymen in general are careless and indifferent. In point of fact, we believe that the dairymen, as a class, have the same pride in their business that other men have in their occupation, and take such precautions as, in their judgment, are necessary to prevent the milk which they sell from becoming infected. Aside from the question of pride and honesty, it is business for them to do so. They cannot hope to make a success if they sell poisoned milk. Moreover, we believe that most of the milk sold in Richmond is as clean and pure as that sold in other cities.

But investigation shows that in some cases reforms are needed, and the public health demands that they be made. It is the duty of the Board of Health to make the rules and regulations, and it is the duty of the dairymen to observe them. If they will co-operate with the board in an honest endeavor to keep the milk pure, prejudice against milk will soon pass away, and the people will drink more milk. There is no prejudice against pure milk. Such co-operation, therefore, is clearly in the interest of the dairymen.

Complaint is made to The Times-Dispatch that some of the rules of the Board of Health are unreasonable and unnecessary, and that if they are enforced numbers of dairy farmers will be compelled to go out of business. That is a subject on which we are not prepared to speak. But if those rules are necessary to insure pure milk, they must be enforced, let the consequences be what they may. We cannot believe, however, that any rule will be made or enforced which is not necessary. Dr. Levy will have a conference with the dairymen to-night, and there will be a visiting expert, who will go into the subject thoroughly. If the dairymen will meet the Board of Health in a spirit of liberality, they may be sure of meeting the same spirit in return. All hands have the same object in view, and there is no occasion for friction.

New Barbara Krupp, second daughter of the late Cannon King, is also to marry a poor man. The Krupp girls seem to have but one use for big guns.

A deceased Connecticut woman left her servant an estate worth \$20,000. The striking thing about this anecdote is that the servant had not left her first.

A Georgia man owns seven distilleries and two sugar mills, all working. We fear that he would be no ideal acquaintance for these modern Carolina governors.

Corey's associates complain that he doesn't spend enough time at the office. Well, Corey always did do most of his spending outside the office.

Mr. Roosevelt is said to have material on hand for fourteen new books, not one of which, for a guess, will concern itself about the tariff.

"Riding on the cow-catcher of a locomotive will cure consumption," says a Russian physician. And every other known complaint.

The Thaw home in Pittsburg has been mortgaged. It is to be hoped that there was at least one good deed around the place.

John L. Sullivan is to be married very soon. We always knew that the old fellow would go back to fighting some day.

Massachusetts' "Old Home Week" promises to be a great success. There are lots of old homes in Massachusetts.

Senator Dewey wants to give women the vote, seemingly not realizing that they might cast it the other way.

Cuba, having mobbed a baseball umpire, ought now to be formally recognized as a world-power.

"Where does Taft stand?" queries the Commonwealth. Well, doubtless in the street-cars for one place.

Baltimore's new mayor-elect is Hon. J. Barry Mahool. Wonder if Barry paraded on March 17 last?

Charleston, S. C., is having a Schutzenfest. It is said to be a very nice schutzenfest, indeed.

At this writing, former Senator Spooner's shoes are still advertised to let.

This suicide wave is cheating the railroads out of lots of victims.

Mr. Hearst's personal platform is noticeably parti-colored.

Rhymes for To-Day

The Celibacy of Uncle William.

"WILL you never marry, Sir?" Says I to my Uncle Bill. And Uncle he sighs and moans and cries And hollers it to kill. "Them days was so bad," he weeps, "most sad. 'I don't think of them none no more. But since we is pards . . . 'twas them picture post-cards That made me a bachelore."

"I was betrothed to a sweet miss once— But all she went on a trip! She sent me a card from the station—yard. She sent me a card from the ship. She had the habit my lad, you see— She couldn't a-bear to not. And everywhere that she tripped to, there She mailed me a one-gross lot."

"She sent me cards from the Scottish Shanks."

From Cork she sent some more, Ditto from Rome, Berlin and Nome, From Hong-Kong and Lahore; And every mail bring a puffet hail. From every place she stayed; And the worst of it was of them cards from her.

The most of them come short-paid. "They give the postman some extra."

But still them cards poured in— Till I, by Heck! was a nervous wreck. I was wore so pale and thin. So I gave her the shy by moving away. And we wasn't engaged no more; And thus, old pard, 'twas the picture post-card That's kept me a bachelore." H. S. H.

MERELY JOKING.

Busy. "You have the days once more are here, And now the days all learn, As soon as signs of rain appear To carry out the fern."—Detroit Free Press.

A Faux Pas. "You have a dozen fellows at your feet, Miss Mahool."

"Well, Mr. Heavyweight?" "Is there room for one more?"—Washington Herald.

Him. "Did she actually ask old Rolly for his daughter's hand?" "Yes," and he claims he compelled the old man to toe the mark." "You don't say?" "Yes," and he claims he was the mark."—The Catholic Standard and Times.

The Pachyderm. "If thought you wanted to play with those little rhinoceroses," said the mother hippopotamus. "What is the trouble?" "I don't like 'em, mamma," blubbered the little hippopotamus. "They're too tough a crowd for me!"—Chicago Tribune.

Revised. "Jane," asked Mrs. Hiram Offen, "are the eggs boiling?" "Most assuredly not, madam," replied the new arrival lately from Boston. "But I may safely say the water in which the eggs are immersed is."—Philadelphia Press.

The Apt Pupil. The philanthropic Fifth Avenue lady was visiting a lower East Side Sunday-school. To test the aptness of a particularly indigent cluster of pupils, she took the class in hand to question them.

"Children, which is the greatest of all sins?" Not one answered. "Give a little. What is it I am doing when I give up time and pleasure to come down among you for your moral good?" A grimy fist went up. "Well, what am I doing, little boy?" "Buttin' in!"—Life.

POINTS FROM PARAGRAPHERS.

WE SAID ten Governors at the Jamestown Exposition," says the Richmond Times-Dispatch. Perhaps, having seen so many, The Times-Dispatch did not count as much time in the society of the Governors of North and South Carolina as it should have.—Washington Herald.

Governor Hughes, of New York, does not seem to have the support of anybody but the people who are right against the political gangs of both parties.—Philadelphia Press.

The wagging of the perpetual motion is something more than an idle fancy.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Age cannot wither the infinite variety of an actor's husbands.—New York Mail.

Senator Dewey's solemn statement that the Republican party always tells the truth shows that he is still entitled to respect and consideration as one of our most spontaneous humorists.—New York Sun.

With Mr. Carnegie combining the character of American citizen, Scotch lord and cavalier of the French Legion of Honor it is small wonder that he feels cosmopolitan enough to undertake the role of making peace for the world.—Richmond Dispatch.

Yao Mo, a Colonial writer, insists that shamrocks grew in China 1,000 years before the Christian era, but if the almond-eyed brethren are wise they will not attempt to sport them on the 17th of Ireland.—New York Herald.

PERSONAL AND GENERAL.

The ancient Egyptians used a form of blue called 2000 B. C.

A man's hair usually turns gray five years sooner than a woman's.

The population of London is rapidly reaching the seven million mark. Every German soldier's equipment includes a Bible and a half-pound cake of chocolate.

The publication has just been completed of a treatise on numismatics written by Raphael Aguilu Almaguaya, former right-hand man of Aguirre, is in this country learning railroad work.

There are about 54,000 Chinese in the Transvaal gold mines, which fact is giving the British some concern.

A stone house is not so durable as one of brick. A brick house well constructed, will outlast one built of granite.

The mandrill baboon has the most brilliant colorings of any quadruped. It shows blue, red and purple of vivid tints.

A large Philippine Methodist Episcopal Church is in process of erection in a prominent location in the city of Manila.

New York City has more asylums, homes, hospitals and almshouses than any other city in the world.

In the last six years, in the course of seventy-three expeditions to the north and south poles, in Asia and Africa, Great Britain has had 5,678 men killed and 22,743 wounded.

A professor at Berno University is Miss Gertrude Woker. She is twenty-six and passed all her examinations some time ago with great distinction. She lectures on physics and chemistry.

Every smoke in Russia over fifteen years old smokes about 150 cigarettes a week, according to a British consular report on tobacco suffices for 1,600 cigarettes.

Sheffield Ingalls, of Atchison, Kan., son of the former Senator from that State, has been elected to the Kansas Legislature against powerful opposition.

Mrs. William Starling Burgess, a shining light in Boston society, has passed the regular examination undergone by pilots sailing from that port and has been granted a certificate of competency.

Francis Murphy, the noted temperance lecturer, is believed to be going blind, at the age of seventy-one. In thirty-six years of work in his field he has addressed about 25,000 meetings, traveled nearly 1,000,000 miles and persuaded 12,000,000 persons to take the pledge. Mr. Murphy is the father of the present Lieutenant Governor of Pennsylvania.

AVOID ALUM

AN UNSEEN DANGER IN FOOD

TO GUARD SHIPS against the unseen dangers at sea, the United States Government maintains lighthouses.

To guard your home against the unseen dangers of food products, the Government has enacted a pure food law. The law compels the manufacturers of baking powder to print the ingredients on the label of each can.

The Government has made the label your protection—so that you can avoid alum—read it carefully, if it does not say pure cream of tartar, hand it back and

Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL is a pure cream of tartar baking powder—a pure product of grapes—aids the digestion—adds to the healthfulness of food.

People Seen in Public Places

Captain J. W. Williams, former balliff of the State Corporation Commission, who is running for the House of Delegates in his old county of Southampton, where he was sheriff for many years, was in the city yesterday, and said he did not think he would have opposition for the nomination. This view was fully shared by Judge J. B. Prince, the present member, who will not stand for re-election, and Messrs. Story and Edwards, who were here the other day to urge Governor Swanson to appoint Mr. W. J. Seabell, of Southampton, to succeed Judge Prentiss as judge of the Second Circuit. If as judge of the Second Circuit, Captain Williams shall be unopposed, as now seems very likely, there are three Democratic candidates for the House practically nominated. Indeed, two nominations have actually been made. One is Hon. H. B. Hunt, of Roanoke, who won in a recent primary, and the other Hon. Richard Evelyn Ford, of Winchester, who has been declared the nominee of his party by the committees of Frederick county and the city of Winchester.

Judge W. E. Homes, of Mecklenburg county, is in the city on legal business, and is stopping at Murphy's.

A history of what purports to be the oldest newspaper in the Southern States, established 1785, and published continuously for more than 121 years.

"Having been born and reared in Alexandria, Va., and knowing that the old Alexandria Gazette had some pretensions to wearing the grizzled head of many, many years, I thought I would 'investigate,'" said Captain White. "My investigations showed that the first record of the Alexandria Gazette dates from 1784, from a record in the office of the clerk of the court, ordering an advertisement to be published for consecutive weeks. Mr. Samuel Snowden, grandfather of the present editor, Hubert Snowden, assumed full ownership in 1800, and it has been in the Snowden family for about 108 years, and is still."

"The fact that the advertisement referred to was ordered to be published in the Gazette shows that it was in existence in 1784, and it behooves the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle to alter its notice and make it read: 'Next to the oldest newspaper in the Southern States.'"

Colonel A. B. Andrews, of Raleigh, N. C., first vice-president of the Southern Railway; Mr. W. C. Rodman, of Charlotte, and Mr. S. B. Patterson, of Raleigh, are at the Richmond.

Mr. R. M. Anderson, of Norfolk, is stopping at the Hotel Allen.

Judge P. L. Taft, of Cleveland, O., spent yesterday in Richmond as the guest of Hon. S. L. Kelley. Judge Taft is a relative of Secretary Taft, and is on his way to the Jamestown Exposition.

He was driven through the city in an automobile by Mr. Kelley, and was entertained at dinner in the evening.

Judge William Hodgson Mann, of Nottingham, a prominent candidate for Governor, spent yesterday in Richmond. Judge Mann declared that he was in the race to win, and would open his headquarters for his campaign in this city at the proper time.

Mr. James M. Johnson, of Seattle, Wash., is in the city on his way to the Jamestown Exposition. Mr. Johnson is a member of the mother lodge of Eagles, which order had its birth in Seattle about ten years ago. He looked

Dr. Hunter McGuire

The late Dr. Hunter McGuire told me that the Otterburn Lighthouse ranked next to the Buffalo. I have been using it for years with the greatest satisfaction, and consider it the best water of its class on the market.—Eugene C. Masile.

For sale by THAW & GRANT, 1201 E. Main. Phone 234. Five gallons for \$1.00.

Poems You Ought to Know

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Ello Norton.

No. 1165.

Claudio and the Duke.

(From "Measure for Measure.")

By SHAKESPEARE.

Duke.—Be absolute for death; either death or life Shall thereby be the sweeter. Reason thus with life: If I do lose thee, I do lose a thing That none but fool would keep; a breath thou art, Servile to all the skyey influences, That dost this habitation, where thou keep'st, Hourly afflict; merely, thou art death's fool; For him thou labor'st by thy flight to shun, And yet run'st toward him still. Thou art not noble; For all the accommodations that thou bear'st Are nursed by baseness. Thou art by no means valiant; For thou dost fear the soft and tender fork Of a poor worm. Thy best of rest is sleep, And that thou oft provokes; yet grossly fear'st Thy death, which is no more. Thou art not thyself; For thou exist'st on many a thousand grains That issue out of dust. Happy thou art not; For what thou hast not, still thou strive'st to get. And what thou hast, forget'st. Thou art not certain; For thy complexion shifts to strange effects, After the moon. If thou art rich, thou art poor; For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows, Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey, And death unloads thee. Friend hast thou none; For thine own bowels, which do call thee sire, The more effusion of thy proper loins, Do curse the gout, serpigo, and the rheum, For ending thee no sooner. Thou hast nor youth, nor age; But, as it were, an after-dinner's sleep, Dreaming on both; for all thy blessed youth Becomes as aged, and doth beg the alms Of palsied old; and when thou art old and rich, Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty, To make thy riches pleasant. What's yet in this That bears the name of life? Yet in this life Lie hid more thousand deaths; yet death we fear, That makes these odds all even.

Claudio.—Ay, but to die, and go we know not where; To lie in cold obstruction, and to rot; This sensible being motion to become A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice; To be imprison'd in the viewless winds, And blown with restless violence round about The pendent world; or to be worse than worst Of those that lawless and incertain thoughts Imagine howling;—'tis too horrible! The worst and most loath'd world's life, That age, ache, penury, and imprisonment Can lay on nature, is a paradise To what we fear of death.

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Oct. 11, 1902. One is published each day.

up and paid his respects to a number of Eagles in the city last night.

Hon. George E. Murrell, former member of the House of Delegates from Bedford county, was in the city yesterday. Mr. Murrell is one of the most prominent fruit-growers in Virginia. He called at the Department of Agriculture during the day.

Hon. E. W. Gaines, one of the members of the House of Delegates from Norfolk city, was here yesterday. He said he would stand for re-election at the coming primary.

It will be good news to all the patrons of the Academy to know that Mr. Fawcett has secured the rights to Hall Gaine's "The Prodigal Son," and will produce it there next week. The play has been considerably revised and strengthened, and is now said to be one of strong human interest.

AMUSEMENTS.

Harris' Anti-Dyspeptic Water

'PHONE 4882.

J. A. Morris Co., Inc., Gentlemen,—I have used the HARRIS' ANTI-DYSPEPTIC WATER for the past year, and I have found it very beneficial to me. Before I commenced to use it I suffered a great deal with Sick Headache and Flatulences. Since I began to use it I have been almost entirely relieved of these troubles. I do not hesitate to recommend it to any one who is a sufferer from indigestion.

B. RAND, WELFORD.

EXPOSITION

CASH PAID FOR OLD BOOKS, OLD MAGAZINES, 1800 TO 1870; ENGRAVED PORTRAITS; PAINTED MINIATURES; OLD MANUSCRIPTS, ETC. DESCRIBE WHAT YOU HAVE. WILL CALL, CITY OR COUNTRY.

"EXPOSITION," P. O. BOX 810, RICHMOND, VA.